Giant Mole Strikes

UVIC THREATENED

by David Koop

(UVic SUB, August 5) Martlet editor, Doug Coupar, claims to have discovered a giant mole, here on campus. In fact he claims that the "mole" has concentrated most of its activities to the area immediately adjacent to the UVic Student Union Building. What's more, the intrepid Martlet editor has photographs to prove it.

"It's incredible really that no-one else has noticed the monstrous evidence. I first noticed it months ago, but kept quiet because at the time there were thousands of students still attending classes. Once classes were over I naturally assumed that Buildings and Grounds would take care of it." Mr. Coupar was speaking in an exclusive interview granted this writer on Tuesday.

Apparently it is the failure of Buildings and Grounds to do anything that has upset him most. It was upon his return to the campus to produce the summer editions of the Martlet that he realized nothing had been done.

"All that has been done is that the Campus Security people put up a barricade to stop innocent passers-by from falling into the voracious maw of the strange beast".

He also sarcastically commented on the story that the UVic Administration has produced to hide the truth from the general public. "Their story is so good that they actually have begun to believe it. They claim that it is all a part of the SUB expansion. They have even duped Clayton Shold (AMS President) into believing the story. In fact the AMS has even given money to a firm of "builders". Whether this money is even being used to combat the dangerous beast, or being channeled out of the university to finance some crooked capitalist scheme or another is a subject wide open to any journalist seeking a good story."

"Frankly," he added, "I doubt we'll ever see a SUB expansion at all."

Coupar then went on to say that he had closely examined the evidence at hand and was utterly convinced of the truth of his assertions.

"It is obviously the work of a beast. It is too chaotic and ill-planned to be the work of man."

Consequent to this interview I tried to contact Buildings and Grounds and was told to stop bothering them with such an obvious and infantile hoax. "A joke is a joke," I was told, "and enough is enough".

Never the less, I did manage to obtain a statement from one official (who wishes to remain anonymous) that the work near the SUB was definitely chaotic and ill-planned. However, when I pressed him he refused to say that it could well be the work of a giant mole. "This is B.C. you know," he said.

I then attempted to contact authorities within the Biology Department. They too refused serious comment on Coupar's theories. "Idiotic!" said one staff member. "Childish!" said another, who went on to say that any theory about a giant mole was "stuff and nonsense" and that such a beast would never be found in such an isolated ecosystem as Vancouver Island. "On the mainland...maybe." he assented, but refused to comment further.

When I confronted Coupar with this information he calmly replied that such a response was to be expected from the crypto-fascist elite of the educated bourgeois minority in power, since their entire goal seemed to be to hide the truth, no matter how insignificant, and to create lies that suited their purposes by keeping the proletariat ignorant, poor, and unambitious.

"As editor of the only truly alternative paper in the area, and being entirely dedicated to the principles of truth, I feel it is my duty to expose the lies of the powers that be, to try and save the people from their own abysmal ignorance."

"Although it may suit the Administration to have the student body believe in SUB expansion, I feel that informing the students of the awful truth below the hole behind the SUB, in spite of the panic it may cause, is the only moral thing to do."

"I cannot betray my principles!"

Photo by Bob Brophy

Martlet editor stands at the brink of a gaping crater he claims to be the work of a giant mole

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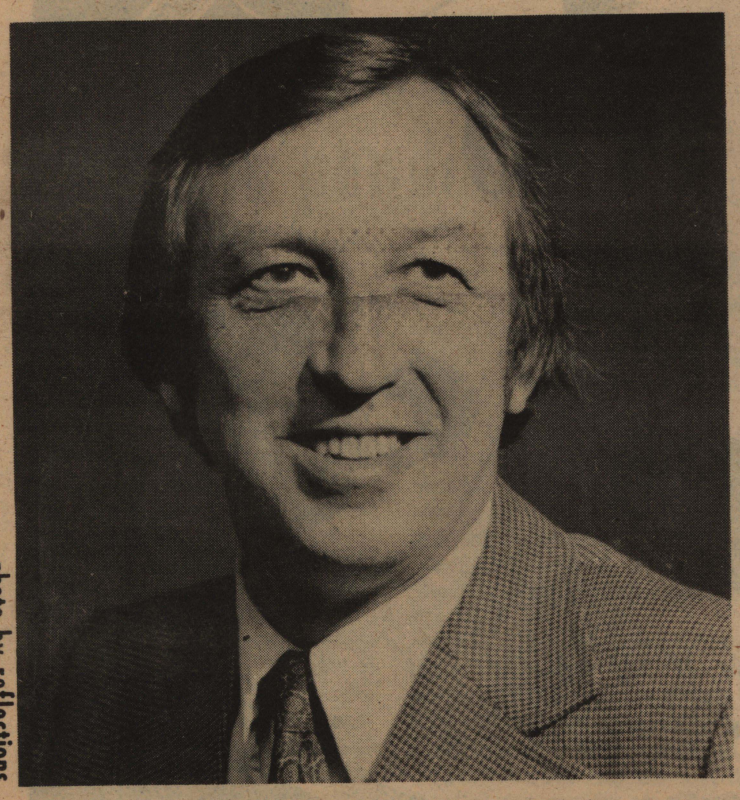


photo by reflections

Vice-president-elect K.G. Pederson

Pederson, Clode appointed

University of Victoria faculty members have endorsed the recommendation of a Vice-president nominating committee that Dr. K. George Pedersen, Dean of the Faculty of Education, be appointed Vice-president of the University for a five-year term.

Dave Clode, long associated with the UVic AMS, has been chosen to be the new General Manager of the Student Union Building.

Clode will take over from Victor Allen, present SUB Manager, on Thursday, August 7th.

Past UVic students will recall Clode's involvement with the AMS as Treasurer during 1973-74, Acting President in 1973, and Acting General Manager for a few months in 1974.

Clode maintains that as General Manager he should not have a strong influence on the AMS representatives he will be working with. He stated that he would "maintain a low profile and make sure that the operatios run smoothly".

Clode emphasized that he would seek only to run a support service for the SUB and did not want to become involved in AMS politics unless he was directly asked for "advice". "My policy is to keep out of the politics...to advise and not direct" he said.

Pedersen will replace Vice-president Stephen A. Jennings who has held the position for two years, but who decided last March not to allow his name to stand for reappointment to the position.

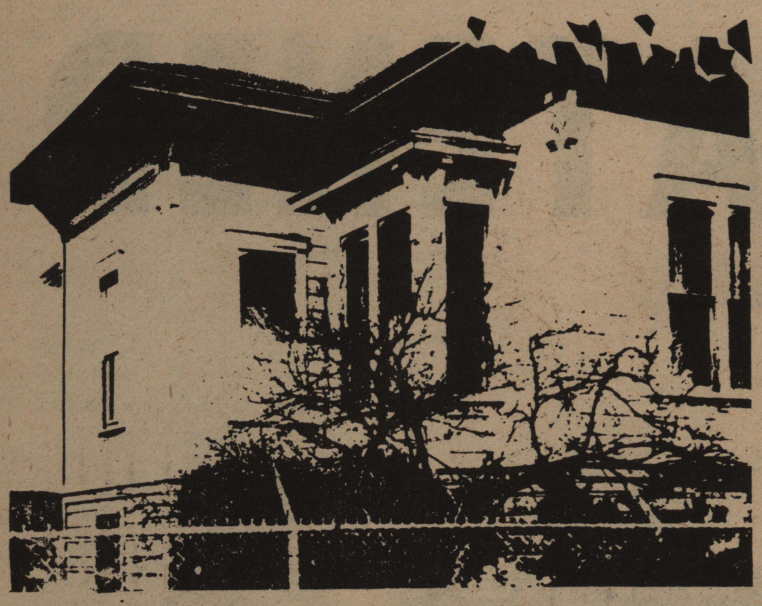
INSIDE

housing...page 2

Trident...pages 6,8

potholes...page 10

Edsel....page 5



Housing hopefuls up against wall

By Allan Bloom

Those who reason that it is now after all wiser, financially, to rent housing than to buy it forget that the buyer dies rich while the renter, dies poor.

Ignoring what relations there may be between wisdom and finance, we have grasped at last the simple practical fact that you can't take it with you, so what counts is not your estate as a reflection of a fruitful life but the total gross monies that pass through your hands whilst subsisting.

'The English baron,' I read in a Canadian journal, 'who plants trees for his great grandchildren may seem arrogant to us, but at least he is living in history.'

We plant trees to harvest for timber in ninety years, and put out children on the labour market to make it from scratch, as we had to. After all, we no longer have lands to divide.

Enter the condominium, the eternal third possibility and would-be alternative to renting or buying. To me housing is more a cultural than a financial phenomenon. Whether you rent in a high-rise or purchase a condominium, you are still living in an apartment, the only difference being the way you pay for it. That is why the condominium is not a real alternative to the traditional house, despite its greater financial attractiveness and accessibility.

We have heard stories of huge apartment buildings in London being torn down because they were unlivable -- not because the plumbing did not work, or they were not clean, but owning to the simple phenomenon of crowding and its psychological and emotional effects.

We have seen similar structures in New York City evolve from a publicly improved neighbourhood to a slum in fifteen years. There is always money for a high-rise apartment, a supermarket, an office building, or hotel, or other facility that supports the life process. But there is seldom money for the homes in which it may be lived.

Even the target of 210,000 new houses for all of Canada set by the Hon. the Minister of Urban Affairs, modest though it be, is not likely to be achieved.

No one ever decided he wanted to live in cities like Toronto and Vancouver and then built one. At best we have tried to re-build these relics of industrial revolution mentality according to some coherent plan. No one has bothered to determine how we should like to live ideally and then structured an economy to it.

Those who have the sense to flee the cities have neither the knowledge, the means, nor the skills to explore alternatives whether novel, traditional, or an integrated model of the two. Powerful building codes obstruct innovation in architecture and construction, never challenging the $47,000 cost to house four persons, with technology available to build better houses at a small fraction of the cost.

Perhaps we are satisfied merely to be warm and dry, leaving the whole question of culture to gather dust in the portfolio of the Secretary of State.

Burgers are astronomical

(Houston) NASA sources revealed today the secret plans for a new mode of space travel, the first move toward space exploration made by private enterprise.

MacDonalds, famous for producing over 16 billion hamburgers has finally made its bid as an interstellar power.

Spectators from Cape Kennedy report that the hamburger stacking is going as planned, though earlier yesterday there was some danger due to seepage of the special sauce.

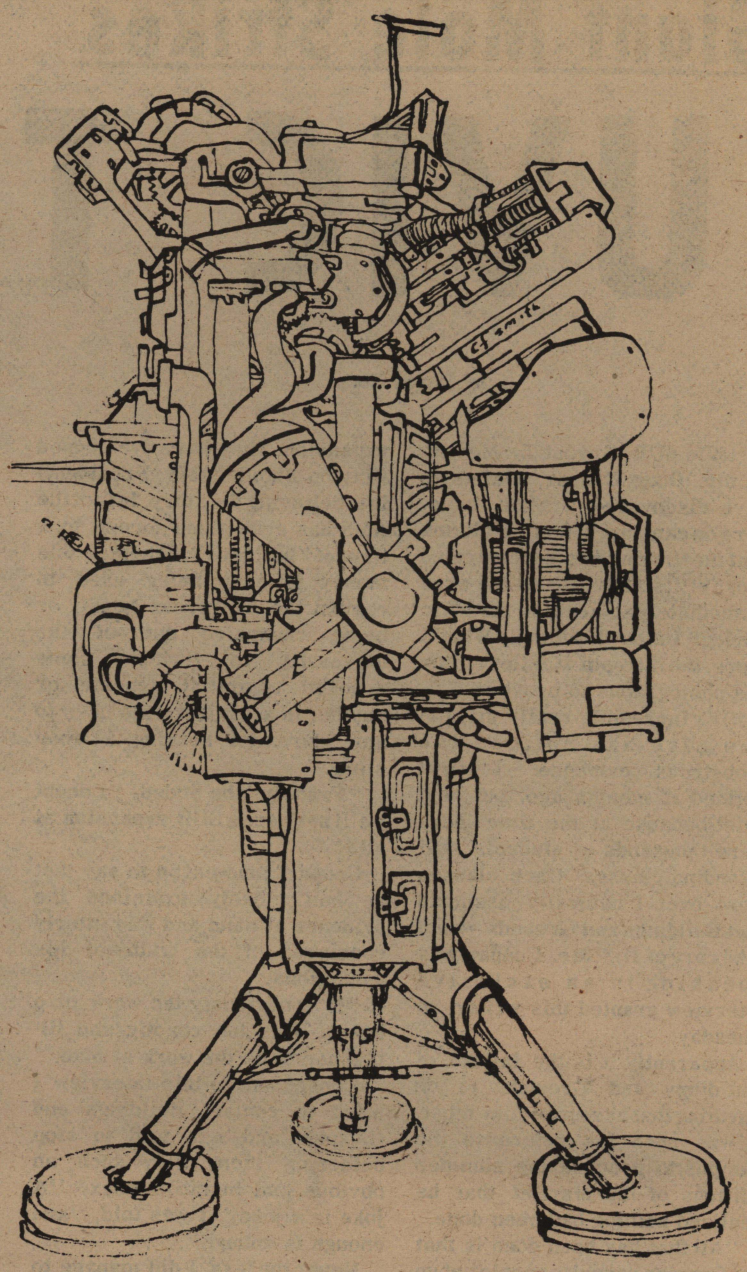
At a mean height of 3 centimeters per burger, the pile, at full height will achieve 48 million meters.

Astronaut, Lt. Col. Ronald MacDonald was in fine health when interviewed yesterday, and is looking forward to his upcoming voyage.

"They had some trouble developing the special "funny shoes" which can withstand a G force of up to 20, and still retain their distinctive floppy characteristics, but I think that's all cleared up now."

When asked what provisions were being taken for the trip MacDonald replied that there was no particular need for special provisions, with the exception of emetic substances for the "eating-down" phase of the return trip.

by Anita Copeland



"Substandards" win only game

Several weeks ago a group of young men from the Student Union Building formed a softball team known as the "Substandards" and issued a challenge to all comers for Monday night games.

The first game saw the "Bee Gee's" (Buildings and Grounds) rise to the bait. It was an interesting contest as the Sub boys got off to an early start and never looked back.

A six run rally in the 9th by the Bee Gees fell 3 short as the final was 13 for the Sub guys and 10 for the aged ones.

Bob Stevens, Coach and Chief Soothsayer of the Bee Gees, congratulated Clay Shold and his team and although he did not want to imply there was any unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of the Sub boys, he did notice several incidents of holding, tackling, pitcher throwing ball over centre of plate and the use of a Linebacker at first base.

Bob informs us that their wounds are healing and they are practicing secretly for a return engagement.

Olympic tryouts to be held here

Canada's gymnastic team for the 1976 Olympics will be selected during the national gymnastic championships to be held at the University of Victoria's McKinnon Centre early next July.

"I believe this is the first time a national championship of any sort is to be held in Victoria," said David Titterton, Athletics Facilities manager who is in charge of UVic's side of the arrangements. The event is being sponsored by the British Columbia Gymnastic Association in co-operation with its national federation.

Students scab in Regina

REGINA (CUP) - With Opportunities for Youth grants, Youth Employment grants and other such government efforts failing to curb the student employment problem this year, the Manpower Centre for Students here has begun to refer students to scab in a local labour dispute.

Students have been referred for work at Dominion Bridge where steelworkers have been on strike since Last November. The Student Manpower office maintains that they advise students they will have to cross picket lines and thus have to suffer the consequences but the University of Regina student union charges that the Manpower office is acting as a strike breaking tool.

The student union, in protest, has sent a telegram to the minister in charge of Manpower and Immigration, Robert Andras. Student union president, Jim Grey, said, "students are already in a pressure situation trying to find jobs and this just adds to this pressure."

Andras replied by saying the Manpower office is acting in a neutral position offering its services to both the employer and the employees.

According to reliable sources, students who have been referred to Dominion Bridge have either quit or have been fired. But the temptation to work as a scab was made very attractive by the company.

Scabs were being paid $4.85 an hour while tradesmen at the plant only received $4.00 an hour. The workers on strike have been demanding a base wage increase from $3.20 to $4.00 an hour. Welders at the plant now receive $4.19.

According to officials of the Steel Workers of America this is a new tactic in strike breaking, for the Manpower offices and naturally they are unhappy that students are taking jobs as scabs.

Students who are still working at Dominion feel that they are not scabbing because they do not do the work of the steel workers. Union officials maintain that the students are keeping the plant operating and thus are helping to break the strike.

Most important, though, the students may be asked to drive trucks out carrying "hot" steel; steel that can't be finished at Dominion because of the strike.

Students have been advised that to refuse work at employment sites where there is a labour dispute is not a reason for disqualification from Unemployment Insurance.

Campus radio restricted

OTTAWA (CUP) - The station manager at Carleton University's student FM radio station says he is organizing a cross-country protest against the treatment given student radio by the Canadian Radio Television Commission (CRTC).

The CRTC, which regulates and licenses all broadcasting in Canada, recently awarded FM licenses to student radio stations at Carleton and at the University of Manitoba.

But the restrictions placed on commercial advertising by the Commission has created an "intolerable situation" according to Carleton station manager Randy Williams.

The CRTC said the stations will be allowed only "restricted commercial activity" because of their status as community radio stations.

By restricted, the Commission means that commercials may identify the sponsor's name, business address, hours of business and a general description of the business carried on.

The commercial may not refer to price, quality, convenience or desirability or products or contain comparative references.

Williams says these restrictions will result in Radio Carleton having to charge community groups and non-profit organizations for air time while preventing the sale of air time to private businesses.

Carleton will accept the license and the restrictions but does so "under pressure" according to Williams. He says he is going to contact the National Union of Students and student radio operators across the country to hold a meeting in Ottawa to establish a student radio lobby.

Williams says he hopes the conference can be organized either for late August or early in the fall semester.

Old folks at Queens

KINGSTON (CUP) - Senior citizens may soon be able to take courses at Queen's University without paying tuition fees.

Members of Queen's senate unanimously agreed last month to recommend that the Board of Trustees approve exemptions from payment of tuition fees by persons aged 65 years and older.

In order to register, seniors must qualify for admission under the regular policies of Queen's faculties and they "should not normally expect to gain admission to courses or programs where restricted facilities limit the numbers which can satisfactorily be accomodated."

Seniors may also attend classes, tuition free and at Memorial University in Newfoundland and in the summer semester at the University of Alberta.

Student immigration brief recieved favourably

OTTAWA (CUP) - The special joint committee studying the Green Paper on Immigration reacted favourably to a brief presented by the National Union of Students, July 10.

Stating that the brief contained "angles" they had not seen too often, the committee said, "these are very concrete proposals..we'll take them into account."

The proposals, outlined by John Shortall, president of the student federation at the University of Waterloo, called for a term of foreign student visa which would be consistent with the term of the course of study.

At present foreign students must apply yearly for visas. If a student does not meet requirements for visa, he-she could be forced to end studies and return to their country of origin.

At the same time Shortall argued that the foreign student should have the same right as a Canadian citizen to seek and accept employment. The student must, however, retain his-her status of fulltime student if employment is accepted.

Senator Yuzyk, speaking for the special joint committee, acknowledge that foreign students should be able to apply for permanent residence when, as a result of political changes in their home country, they have reason to fear for their well-being when they return.

He said the student should be able to apply here because they have come to know this country better than most immigrants. After having been accomodated here for a period of time under visa, "they would fit in perfectly," he said.

In reply, Shortall said there was a definite need to keep the option open. After having been here under visa more than four years, a foreign student may have become out of touch with the home country.

Yuzyk replied that if the student wanted to stay but was needed in his-her country, then it would be unfair if they were able to stay in Canada. Shortall agreed.

When asked if it would not be feasible to send teachers to other countries instead of bringing students here, Shortall said that it is not sufficient for students to learn about other countries from textbooks. Rather, he said, they should get that knowledge first hand, in the country where they wish to study.

The committee has extended their submissions deadline until September 15, giving more time for consideration of briefs on the Green Paper.

Bended Elbow lawsuit pending

THUNDER BAY (CUP) - Kenora reserve Indians have hired a local law firm to pesuade the Ontario government to allow prosecution of the author of the booklet "Bended Elbow", but so far the province has refused to act.

According to the Indians, the booklet consists of "factual errors, wilful distortions and racist passages" which defame the entire Indian community.

The booklet begins with an attack on the members of the Ojibway Warriors Society which took part in last year's occupation of nearby Anishinabe Park. But it expands its scope to include references to Indians in general. The basic claim is that Indians are living a parasitic existance at the expense of the white taxpayer.

The Indians want to prosecute author for dissemination of hate literature but, under the Criminal Code, the provincial Attorney-General must consent to such an action. And the Ontario Tories don't seem too anxious to give their consent.

In their brief to the government, the Indians call the booklet "a collection of viscious and false rumours, selective hearsay, self-serving personal anecdotes, cruelly manipulated plagarism, outright lies and race-hatred."

They conclude that "If this publication does not, in law, wilfully promote hatred, then it is difficult to imagine anything that could appear in print and do so."

(Ed. Note: See July issue of the Martlet for review of "Bended Elbow")

Subversive typewriters

MCALISTER, OKLA (LNS-CUP) - All typewriters at the Oklahoma State Penitentiary in McAlister were seized during June because, as the prison warden told the press, "they can be instruments to encourage subversive influence."

"They have been turned into a dangerous mechanical device," said Warden Richard Crisp, who was appointed warden last November after a long military career.

Crisp claims that no prisoner mail is censored, in accordance with recent federal court orders. However, he explains that he decided to confiscate the typewriters after intercepting letters from prisoners to "communistic and other subversive groups." Crisp would not identify the groups, but said some were as far away as New York, Chicago, and Los Angeles, and were "Marxist-oriented".

"It's unconstitutional," one prisoner protested. "They're stripping us of everything that rightfully belongs to us."

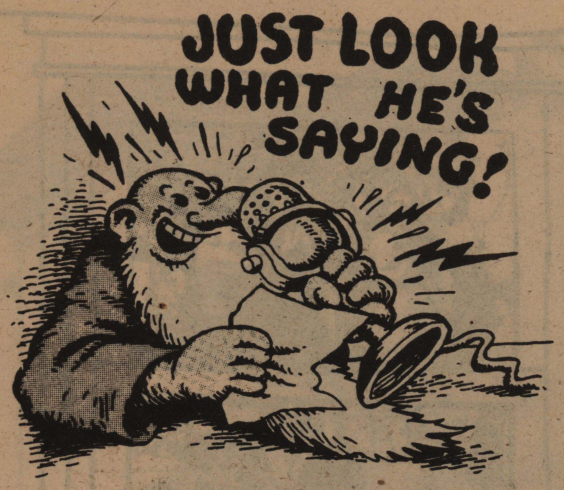
Alberta students federate

EDMONTON (CUP) - There are strong indications that students in Alberta may organize provincially to fight education issues.

Brian Mason, University of Alberta executive vice-president said July 8 that the formation of an "Alberta Federation of Studets" is one of their priorities for the fall academic year.

The University of Alberta will host a conference for colleges, technical schools and universities in August to draft a constitution and discuss the purposes of the union.

Provincial organizations of students already exist in British Columbia (BCFS), Ontario (OFS), and the Maritimes (AFS). Additionally, the National Union of Students (NUS), headquartered in Ottawa represents non-Quebec students nationally, while Quebec students have recently formed the Association National des Etudiants de Quebec (ANEQ).



Editorial ★

Rentalsman can't help us

Ever notice the vast number of people who believe that the housing situation is going to magically improve? They are everywhere.

Socred die-hards say: "help us get rid of those socialist bastards. The landlords can't afford to rent out in these dictatorial times!"

The social democrats, (i.e. the NDP) tell us to "keep the faith baby. Trust in that wonder of wonders...the RENTALSMAN!!!!!" The Rentalsman being of course the last defender of the poor, unorganized tenant.

I have news for followers of either of the above philosophies...don't hold your collective breath.

Many of us discovered long ago that the Social Credit regime laid the foundations for a future squeeze on housing that would mainly affect the old, the young, and the working class. In short; the majority of people now living in B.C.

Socred policies allowed a very small group of housing corporations to virtually run rampant in B.C., controlling a market that forever expanded, therefore insuring a huge, continuing profit.

Today, after three years of NDP government, the situation has not really changed. Housing is not controlled by the government, but by many of the same companies that established themselves before the election.

It appears as if the NDP has accepted the corporations as a fact of life, passing legislation with that in mind.

Getting back to the Rentalsman, many people, especially students and pensioners, have discovered that the "tenants saviour" has been crucified, and is not scheduled to come back to life. It is now obvious that tenants are not being protected by the Rentalsman or the Rent Review Commission.

It seems that the only power tenants have is through Tenant and Neighbourhood Organizations. Even these mean nothing without huge memberships that can devote a great amount of time to organizing.

If anyone still needs to be convinced of the seriousness of the housing crisis, let them stand witness to the thousands of students without a place to live come September.

It should be an interesting confrontation.

Doug.

Letters

no smoking

Editor, Sir

Just a quick note, which I hope you'll print regarding the new "No Smoking" sections in The Raven Room eating facilities. A lot of people haven't noticed the "No Smoking" signs, and this puts me in a frankly lousy position.

As a non-smoker who is very uncomfortable around smoke (like, my whole stomach-diaphragm seizes up and I have a hard time breathing, not to mention eating). I was very relieved to see a non-smoking section. Now, at every lunch time, I have to get up, tap on someone's shoulder and bring their attention to the regulation. They often resent it (though I try, God how I try, to be non-resentful of their smoke!).

I feel like a policewoman. I've tried saying it other ways, like "Excuse me but smoke really makes me sick", etc., etc., ad infinitum.

I so often seem to feed into a smoker's guilt trip. He's been trying to cut down, or telling himself he should quit, and I appear as the Demon-Parent-Conscience.

Anyway, it's heavy trying to digest all these reactions on top of my lunch.

Please, if you smoke and you happen to read this, I sincerely wish you pleasurable and guilt-free smoking and also that you'll heed "No Smoking" signs to that I can have a place to eat and breathe.

Peace,
Janet Van Wicklen

appartchiks smark

Editor, Sir

I guess you think you're pretty smark, eh? Goddam red-pinko commie punks.

Pay taxes to universities and you think you so smark? Huh?

I just got one thing I want ask you, (student newspaper smark punk! Stinking whole insult to RCMP and telephonik company!):

HOWCOME YOU RAPE MY WIFE AND BURN MY VILLAGE?

Huh?

Answer that, you think you so smart....

Ladislav K. Wadiskovi
Southwest Podunk, Alberta

anarchist unity

Editor, Sir

In the spring of 1974 at the Live and Let Live Festival at Hunter College in New York City, there were at one specific time roughly 700 people in attendance by actual count. Based on that data and other sources, there must have been well over a thousand people who came to the conference. In terms of actual numbers it was probably the largest anarchist conference ever held on the North American continent.

In continuous discussions during three days of the conference, most people felt that it would greatly aid and benefit all anarchist groups and individuals if a continental informational network existed that they could relate to, a communications channel that could keep them in touch with kindred spirits on a common basis of shared needs and desires. Such a network - or federation - could begin to strengthen solidarity in the anarchist movement on this continent. It would also be a mechanism to make possible coordinated actions that any anarchist or anarchists might wish to further.

The Working Committee for an Anarchist Federation and Continental Anarchist Congress that had been formed at the previous Hunter conference concluded, after a number of further meetings in various cities, that SRAF (the Social-Revolutionary Anarchist Federation) is an already existant mechanism that can adequately serve this purpose. Therefore it would be a practical tactic for groups and individuals associated with the Working Committee and all other like-minded groups and individuals to plug into this useful network.

Therefore the Working Committee recommends strongly that all groups and persons who read this letter join this network and get involved in a real sense in a free exchange of theory and practice. While it is possible to imagine various ways to improve the effectiveness of SRAF, this can only really be done if you belong to it. You may do this by writing to the SRAF print Co-op, stating your desire to work together with other groups and people in this network.

Working Committee For An Anarchist Federation And Continental Anarchist Congress
care of VAN-SRAF
Box 74
SUB, UBC
Vancouver, B. C.

inflation & unemployment

It is characteristic of capitalism with its competitive individualistic investment process to periodically generate overproduction of goods, and in such times, the weak perish.

The current weakness of U.S. corporations, for example, has produced high inventories of unsold goods, resulting in layoffs which have pushed unemployment close to 10 per cent.

The weakness in the Canadian economy is largely a result of Canadian corporations being so dependent on the crumbs of the U.S. market. This is a result of the fragmented American-owned branch plant corporate structure which predominates in Canada and has nothing whatsoever to do with actions by Canadian workers.

Capitalist economics produce sectors of low wages, unemployment, and poverty. Government spending to reduce these problems creates inflationary pressures. While for a few years the government policies were able to trade off inflation against unemployment, we, at present, are experiencing both inflation and unemployment.

What is necessary is a publically owned, planned economy in which the component enterprises are run democratically by the workers themselves.

Leo Panitch, Donald Swartz,
Assistant Professors,
School of Public Administration,
Carleton University

Next Martlet Staff Meeting
Tuesday August 26
at 1:00 p.m.

Martlet Newsroom
and Information Centre
Room 108 of the SUB.
Bring a friend!

An Apology

Credit for last month's cover was not given.

The photo we used was designed as one third of an alter piece, a traditional triptych of Christian allegory.

The panel we used is entitled "The Archangel Gabriel" by Tom Gore.

We extend an apology to Mr. Gore.

...the Martlet Staff.

GAU 36

martlet

The Summer Martlet is published twice during the summer months by the Alma Mater Society of the University of Victoria. Regular weekly publication will resume on September 4th.

Content is solely the responsibility of the Martlet staff.

One year mailed subscriptions are available for $5.00 Canadian, $7.50 Foreign and Institutions.

The Martlet Newsroom and Information Center is located in Room 108 of the Student Union Building, University of Victoria, Victoria, B. C.

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Printed in a union shop.

Stooping to Scoop

Monstrous movie myths misrepresent mass media men to millions

By Jack Kelly

Journalism has been described in many ways. To the status seeker it is a profession, to romantics it is a calling, to aesthetics it is an art, to the cynics it is a joke, and to the dreamers a refuge before they write that smash best seller. (There are other descriptions of journalism but obscenity laws prevent publication of them).

While journalists cannot agree on the precise nature of journalism non-journalists are united in their assessment. They are generally agreed that journalism is a kind of last preserve of the independent spirit soaring freely above conforming society in its corporate shackles, to all of which the "independent spirits" themselves may reply irreverently "That's a lot of crap".

Non-journalists cannot be blamed for their touching misconceptions. They have long been exposed to the popular myths about the press, some carefully nurtured by the press itself.

There was a steady diet of movies in which newspapermen as heroes, ranked with Superman, Batman and the Lone Ranger. Like Lassie he was all heart. Nobody's going to push the little guy around on his beat. See.

The movies have produced many great newspapermen, Bogart, Cagney, Robinson, Pat O'Brien and even Gable. These guys were so busy printing the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth that they would have had to send the copy boy to pick up their Pulitzer Prize.

"Hey kid, get me a gallon of black coffee and on the way back pick up my Pulitzer Prize. How the hell do I know what it looks like, just pick it up".

Nobody but nobody told these guys what was going into the paper, or what was being kept out.

The owner? hardly. "Look bud, you may own this lousy rag, but I'm running it my way or you can get yourself another boy".

The publisher? "Look bud, you may publish this lousy rag, but I'm running it my way or you can get yourself another boy".

To a man the publishers and the owners backed down. They couldn't afford to lose rough diamonds like Humphrey, Jimmy, Pat, Edward G., or Clark.

The story went front page in large black 96 point type set by a grizzled printer so loyal that he would work overtime for nothing.

MAYOR ROBS PAYTOILET!
EDITOR NABBED IN VICE RAID!

The folks in the stalls in the Odeon could relax. Truth had triumphed. The press was incorruptable despite the evil machinations of power and influence.

The editorial integrity of the staff never wavered. Perish the thought. Non-journalists may be shocked to learn that life on real newspapers is not quite the same as depicted on the Hollywood tabloids. Owners and publishers don't have to follow the script. And the rebels can lump it or leave it.

Along with the impeccable pobity the non-journalist also invests the news hawk with the most recuperative powers outside the realm of black magic. The legacy of the news man who can throw off a five year jag as though it were a buttermilk binge.

After a Turkish bath, shave, haircut, new clothes a shoeshine and two aspirins this hero is, within the hour, scooping the opposition. Clear eyed, alert, he's hell on wheels, dynamic, driving, dedicated. All it took was the challege - and the girl who never lost faith despite her five year wait outside the barroom.

The truth is somewhat different. Research has shown that after a five year bat it takes two more years just to get out of the Turkish bath; and even then the road signs are still blurred.

Actually working for a newspaper is the same as working for the Junior Chamber of Commerece. If you find this revelation depressing (and you should) do not despair. Go and see a newspaper movie.

Your myths will be restored intact when the tough city editor tosses the biggest advertiser in town out of the newsroom window and growls: "The nerve of that lousy creep! His kid cheats at UVIC and he wants ME to kill the story".

The Edsel Factor

by Arnold Edsel

As I remember it, it all happened a few years ago.

It was one of those delightful summer days in Victoria, the sun gleamed beatifically upon the gracious spires and citadels of this most far-flung bulwark of the Empire and soft breezes ruffled the flowers and leaves in all the lush well-tended gardens. Pigeons cooed as they wandered blithely through the byways and parks of the town. Stately ships of the navy and Merchant Marine rocked gently at their moorings in the Harbour and along the beaches happy folk reclined indolently, enjoying the beauteous bounty of life.

In the city the pace was different. It, too, was unhurried, but there was purpose in the gait of the passers-by. There were things to be done, necessary to the well-being of the populace. It was a fact of life that while some played, others had to toil.

In the stately Parliament buildings, overlooking the bustling harbour all was serene. Parliament had adjourned in the Spring. But behind the scenes the Civil Service laboured with great dedication to maintain the calm, tranquil and untroubled society the Empire had created here.

There was one other place in Victoria that, while being decidedly British, was also uniquely Victorian. That place, of course, was the Empress.

Inside the Empress that blissful summer day it was cool and genteel. I was taking a leisurely cup of Darjeeling tea with my old Aunt Jasmine in the main salon by the port-cochere. She was telling me of the grand old days in the Punjab, and her Papa the Colonel and his tales of Clive and Bruce and the White Man's Burden, and her old amah, and of the time the cobra came into the nursery when she was but a baby, when one of my numerous connections to the busy worlds of high finance and political intrigue behind the scenes here in Victoria burst in.

He looked very hot and bothered, drops of sweat glistened on his forehead, his suit was creased, and he was breathing heavily as though he'd run a distance.

"They've done it!" he cried. "By God and the Queen, they've done it!"

Everyone in the salon started at this rude interrpution and turned towards us. A waiter stopped hovering began to move towards us.

"What?" said Aunt Jasmine, "Have they stopped that upstart Gandhi? Is India ours again? Oh, that's splendid!"

"Oh, no!" said my news source, hurriedly. "It's not that at all."

"Pity," said Aunt Jasmine, turning back to her tea.

"It's those brave chaps in the Ministry. They've done it again." continued my still panting acquaintance. "And against insuperable odds, too, I might add."

"By Jove!" spluttered an elderly gentleman at the next table but one to ours. "Have those devilish Huns mounted another attack? Serves them right for losing again. Should have learned their lesson long ago, not to go up against our lads!"

"Well, no, actually, it's not that either." he answered.

"What is it then, my good man? Speak up, sir!"

"It's good news really," he said.

"You mean..." I started to say, elation rising within me.

"That's right old boy," he cried jubilantly, "They finally sold Victoria to the Disney people!"

"Oh, hurrah!" I said, as the rest of the audience sank back complacently into their seats and once more sipped their tea.

"Thank God!" said the waiter in his soft, polite voice , who by now had reached us with that discreet, unobtrusive walk common to all waiters in the Empress.

"For a moment there I thought he was going to say the Canadian Pacific had gone broke!"

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IN VICTORIA

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY: NO UNAUTHORIZED READING!

By Rupert E. Downing

The sixties are over, Vietnam's liberated and the university campuses are deathly quiet. Where have all the leftists gone? What happened to the great youth and freedom movement of the last decade, the new left, the activists the Jerry Rubin's? Gone to graveyards every one? Or bribed and corrupted by the very system they attacked? Or are these false questions? Was the agitation of the sixties merely an outburst of cultural adolescence, a brief pang of moral conscience in an era of growing materialism and apathy? The answer to some of these questions is developing right on our doorstep.

The scene: A quiet road through tall pines, summer, a hot Sunday afternoon. A tall barbed wire fence on one side of the road bears the sign: "Government Property No Tresspassing". Down the road comes a cavalcade of cars. They park beside the road and out come people, men and women, young and old, children and adults. Around 150 people, some smiling and some tense. A small group approach the fence with a ladder. The sign sways against the barbed wire as the people go over the top. On the other side, it is the same. A road, trees, crickets and birds singing. The people on "the other side" begin to dig the earth of the road, and they plant vegetables already in leaf, they even have water, and wheat seeds are sown all along the road.

On the "unrestricted" side, the people are laughing, talking and now they begin to sing. Some of the, the children, have planted vegetables on their side of the fence as well, and soon there is a green watered garde going through the fence, across the road.

The whole group of people moves, singing, along the fence, until in front of them, 3 military vehicles, with sirens, pull up.

Their megaphones are harsh and loud: "Stop. You are trespassing on Government property. You are subject to immediate arrest..' There is silence. Behind the 30 people on the restricted road more vehicles pull up, just short of the long green garden.

This was the scene on July 8th at the Trident nuclear submarine base near Bangor, Washington, just 50 miles South of Victoria. The Pacific Life community planted a vegetable garden on the grounds of the world's most destructive nuclear weapon system. Food for the world, the mixing of earth and water to symbolise life and harmony, were the main symbolic elements of this, the first of many demonstrations to halt the construction of the Trident base.

But for Pacific Life Community (PLC) the Trident issue is not a source or a solution, rather the belief in non-violence as a way of life is what joins the international community of people. Trident is a symbol of massive, violent death, which can be used to rally people to the cause of non-violent revolution, and PLC is a movement which hopes not only to stop the immediate threat of Trident and other weaponry, but create a revolutionary society.

The group is an example of the maturing of the radical energy of the 60s. For some anyway, the pang of awareness has lasted and the determination to create a new society has not dissipated. Rather it has matured, from protest politics and issue activism to united communities seeking non-violent revolution. Pacific Life Community is one of a growing number throughout the world; communities that seek within their own members to achieve a freedom and understanding that will enable them to see hope and truth in a savage world; the hope to go on fighting imperialism, militarism and injustice through prison and to death, and the truth of love to live out non-violence in their own lives.

PLC fights against a whole system of Government and military that spends 50 billion on submarines while people go without food. It fights a society that inculcates violence and despair in its children from the start and each member of that community seeks to recognise the manifestations of that violence and subservience within themselves.

It is not a group that will elect members to government, dissipate through apathy, or disband with failure or success. There is no success in sight, for that goal lies in the distant horizon of future generations, when the bonds of exploitation and the seeds of hatred have gone forever.

There are no dogmas artificial disciplines within the community, some come to the realisations of PLC through religious paths, others through political awareness.

James Douglass, leading spokesman of the group and a veteran of Hawaiian anti-war protests identifies Ghandi and Berrigan as chief inspirators. Others would name Marx, Jesus and Buddha. Despite this lack of ideological cohesiveness, there is a tremendous sense of determination and sincerity within the community that makes it truly revolutionary in its perception of communality and humanity.

The demonstration at Bangor was not the mechanical chanting circle, or rabid fuming crowd of typical political protests, it had a sense of warmth and hope.

For some, revolution comes at the end of a gun but when the powers of reaction and supression have such formidable weaponry on their side, it seems unlikely that any weaponry, can overcome the powers that be. Even if, in the end, violence is to be used to create a revolutionary world, if the creators of that world are not aware of the implications and evils of that violence, their world will be no different for humanity than the savage inequalities of today.

The maturing of the new left? The phoenix out of the anarchial ashes? Whatever you wish to call the new movement represented by Pacific Life, you can be sure that it is a force to watch in the future.

On July 8th, the confrontation was engaged. There were no arrests, no beatings, only warnings and photographs. That is at Bangor. In Hawaii members of the community did a parallel action at a weapon storage and testing station. There they were hauled into trucks, bound, and jailed, for Hawaii has a long history of confrontation. And soon, at Bangor, things will not be so pleasant. In the words of James Douglass: "The way of Liberation Passes through fire" and he is far from along in his beliefs.

In England for example, similar people have been facing unprecedented harassment under the new Incitement To Disaffection Act. A National bill which prohibits any person or persons from in any way communicating with a member of the armed forces to make him in any way dissatisfied with his station or position in life. The jail sentences have been flying, but the leafleting and protests continue.

The views and beliefs of Pacific Life are not new to a planet ravaged by war, starvation and exploitation, but their perception and determination makes them a revolutionary movement with a difference. They are consciously attempting to balance political and social realism with spiritual or humanistic self-determination, and it is this balance which is the essential problem behind any revolutionary act. Just as Andrei Sakharov's hunger strike in Russia did not alter the Soviet nuclear program, Pacific Life's garden did not change Schlesinger's 1st nuclear policy.

Let's hope they will have the awareness and foresignt to see the path that will realise all their goals, for our very lives may depend on their success. They at least have the faith to follow that path, and the faith of men such as Sakharov and Douglass is the kind of faith that moves movements, and movements move people. They know that such a path of non-violent revolution means little rest, little wealth, and much anguish, but they are still smiling.

Let us hope that we will live to see a day when we too can smile without cynicism, scorn, or disbelief. At least we must realise that our very right to live to see another day is in need of defense. And we the young are the most able defenders.

In Victoria Pacific Life community may be reached through David Jackman, 1020 Catherine St., Tel. 386-7163. If you are interested in the Trident issue or the community please get in touch. Future activities include a vigil in Vancouver, and another demonstration at Bangor August 9th with people coming from throughout Western North America.

Political representatives (the only ones) involved in the anti-Trident campaign are:

Peter Rolston, NDP MLA, Dewdney.

Jim Gorst, NDP MLA, Esquimalt.

Stuart Legatt. NDP M.P. New Westminster.

James Douglass of PLC has written two books: Resistance and Contemplation, and The Non-Violent Cross.

FOR OUR GOVERNMENT'S REPLY SEE PAGE 8...

Film Festival

Everything you always wanted to see, but were afraid to watch...

If you are interested enough in film to be reading this article, you owe it to yourself to take in at least one or two (depending on your summer budget) of this year's Festival offerings at the Counting House One.

Imported intact from Vancouver, the Festival is organized annually by Don Barnes of the highly successful Varsity theatre; his taste in films is variable, and guaranteed to contain something to please and infuriate everyone.

This year's selection centres mainly on those ever-popular topics: Sex and Politics - Barnes typically has one eye on his crowd of university regulars - including, the categories overlapping somewhat, four documentaries, three comedies, two television films, two recent features from Quebec, a number of French and Italian critical successes in Cannes and New York last year, a couple of unknown quantities (a Bulgarian feminist thriller and a low-budget American science fiction effort), and a few interesting shorts. Each film is shown twice during the Festival's two weeks, making it possible for me to review a fair number almost a week before this **Martlet** will appear but still in time for those of you susceptible to reviews to catch some of the recommended items.

Now apparently the last work of one of the great masters of the cinema, LE PETIT THEATRE DE JEAN RENOIR (July 25 and 31) is a series of short sketches made for French television in 1969. The first three episodes, including an 'opera' about an electric floor polisher, are vanishingly slight, but the final episode has the flavour if not the substance and vintage Renoir and will make you feel good about all mankind for approximately twenty minutes after you leave the theatre.

Marco Ferreri's LA GRANDE BOUFFE (July 25 and August 4) might be described as Rabelais for the rabble. Four men retire to a country house to commit suicide with overdoes of food and sex, recorded in fairly explicit detail. This suggests a cook's tour of the seven deadly sins, and Ferreri's sensibility is dintinctly medieval, but the film is surprisingly elegant and remarkably well acted, especially by Andra Ferreol as a Rubenseque school teacher. A true original, particularly recommended for those about to embark on a crash diet or enter a religious order.

Claude Berri stars in his farce about LE SEX SHOP (August 4), a repressed bookseller's attempt to make his store a commercial success (obvious parallel there). The film ventures out boldly into the uncharted regions of sexual gratification, scares itself and runs home to Mother like a good little bourgeois, enabling the audience to have its titillations and scorn them too. Fun, but you might want to leave half-way and dream up your own more satisfying conclusion.

AND NOW MY LOVE (TOUTE UNE VIE) (July 26 & 31). Aside from its unusually audacious plot - a romance is traced through three generations up to the moment before the lovers meet - this is the same film Claude Lelouch has made over and over again since A MAN AND A WOMAN, always technically superb, nicely entertaining, frustratingly trivial.

THE BOLSHOI BALLET (July 27 & August 3). Dick: 'Tommy, you ought to go see that great Russian ballet.' Tommy: 'Yeah, Bolshoi!' Dick: 'No, Tommy, it really is a good ballet.' You couldn't prove it by this wretched 1967 production, which embalms clumsily recorded performances in the ugliest Technicolor since THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE.

The two Canadian-Quebecois entries, Jean-Claude Lord's BINGO (July 27 & 29) and Michel Brault's LES ORDRES (August 6 & 8), provide complementary points of view on Canada's October Crisis, particularly timely now that complacent comments are being voiced here about Indira Ghandi's anti-democratic actions. BINGO is a fictionalized account of one young man's inadvertent immersion in radical politics, LES ORDRES an extraordinary documentary reconstruction of the reported and actual events following October 16, 1970.

LOVE AND ANARCHY (July 28 & August 2), the first film by Italian director Lena Wentmuller to arrive in North America, has made her a name to be reckoned with. Her apprenticeship with Fellini has influenced her rather too heavily, but there is a lot of original talent in this off-centre story of a wide-eyed peasant arriving at a Roman whorehouse en route to assassinate Mussolini. By turns absurdly funny, touching, and brutally horrifying.

LE VIOLINS DU BAL (July 28 & August 6). I remember Mama wearing pretty clothes and hugging me a lot and then nasty kids called me a Jew and bad Germans chased us through

pretty hotels and pretty woods into Switzerland and then I grew up to be noble, sensitive Michel Brach who made this pretty awful film.

Peter Davis' Vietnam documentary HEARTS AND MINDS (July 29 & August 9) is fairly predictable: footage of Eisenhower lying, Kennedy lying, Johnson lying, Nixon lying is played off against old gun-ho war films, interviews with maimed veterans and the families of dead veterans, interviews with stricken peasants and former Pentagon advisors, etc. What is not predictable is the skill with which this film has been compiled and its overwhelming cumulative emotional impact.

Yet to come at press time: a nasty Italian comedy MALIZIA (August 1 & 5), Jodorowsky's more-of-the-same EL TOPO sequel THE HOLY MOUNTAIN (August 1 & 7), THE GOAT'S HORN (August 3 & 7), THE LAST DAYS OF MAN... (July 30 & August 8), and Elio Petri's award winning and self-explanatory THE WORKING CLASS GOES TO HEAVEN, inexplicably retitled LULU THE TOOOL (August 3 & 9).

By Russ Wodell

Alain Tanner's "Middle of the World"

The Middle of the World

"Since we cannot know ourselves directly, but only through our actions, it remains more than doubtful whether our idea of ourselves accords with our real motives. But we must strive unremittingly to achieve this congruence. For only self knowledge can lead to self-determination, and false self-determination would ruin our lives and be the most immoral action we could commit."

- Max Raphael

Swiss director Alain Tanner's absorbing new film THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD mixes love and politics like oil and vinegar, only to have them separate out again, creating and disrupting a love affair between two very different people in the process.

Adriana, a young Italian widow, arrives in the Swiss village of Moruz; we first glimpse her in a train compartment eating an orange, as she will be doing the last time we see her.

A narrator tells us that the story we are about to see will take place over a period of 112 days. Adriana's arrival is intercut with a committee meeting of the local Social Democrat party as they name Paul Chamoret, a local engineer and "political virgin", as their candidate in the upcoming parliamentary election.

We glimpse Paul at work (as he will be the last time we see him) and with his wife. Adriana finds work at a railway station cafe and is warned by her boss not to mix in the customers' political talk.

"Beer doesn't belong to any party," the widow tells Adriana good-humoredly, "it costs a franc and that's it."

Paul nervously rehearses a speech while he shaves. Adriana sets up chairs for an election meeting and steps briefly to the podium to address the empty hall as "Amici e compagni!" Paul delivers his speech, notices Adriana serving drinks, comes back the next day, and the next, then arrives at Adriana's door to tell her that he wants to see her every day.

Their affair, and the film, proceed in the same elliptical style. Dates are flashed on the

cont'd on 9

GOVERNMENT'S REPLY: TRIDENT'S JUST A CHEWING GUM MATTER

Dear Mr. English,

The Secretary of State for External Affairs, the Honourable Allan J. MacEachen, has asked me to reply to your letter concerning the Trident submarine base under construction at Bangor in the State of Washington. The Trident submarine programme is being undertaken by the United States in the development of its strategic deterrent. Because the programme does not form part of the Canada-U.S. arrangements for the joint defence of North America and because the proposed base at Bangor will be built in United States territory, Canada would not normally make representations to the U.S. authorities on this subject.

It is generally accepted that mutual deterrence remains an essential element in the prevention of nuclear war. In these circumstances, Canada would not be contributing to international security by advocating a unilateral limitation on the effectiveness of the Western deterrent system.

Risks to Canada which might result from the establishment of the Trident base should be weighed against the diminished likelihood of a nuclear war occurring because of the contribution to the U.S. deterrent which the base provides.

Because of the reasons outlined above, we do not feel that it would be in Canada's interest to make representations to the United States authorities concerning the establishment of this base.

Yours sincerely,
Under-Secretary of State for External Affairs
Ottawa, Ontario

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LONDON (ZNS—CUP)—Two U.S. army manuals on how to construct boobytraps and a variety of deadly homemade bombs are being sold throughout Great Britain. They apparently are widely used by the Irish Republican Army.

The books provide specific information and detailed diagrams on how you can build such things as letter bombs, wristwatch bombs and pipe bombs in your own home.

One of the most grisly devices described in detail is what is called the "come-on bomb." This bomb, according to the army manual, sets off a small, nearly harmless explosion that attracts a crowd of curious on-lookers. A few minutes later, a much larger explosion is detonated, a blast designed to kill or maim on-lookers who had gathered.

Scotland Yard has been seizing the manuals from stores throughout England. British police claim that virtually every device in the manuals has been used at one time or another recently by the IRA.

The U.S. Embassy in London says the manuals were prepared by the U.S. army to teach American troops how to avoid common boobytraps and other home-made weapons.

The embassy says it has no idea how the manuals, which are reportedly classified in the U.S., reached the bookshelves of dozens of London shops.

British students learn insurrection

LONDON (ENS—CUP)—More than 700 college and university student leaders in Britain received pamphlets last week on how to occupy and take over their campuses.

The booklet was written by the National Union of Students. The guide offers detailed instructions on how student leaders should go about organizing occupations of campus facilities, how to lawfully picket and trespass, and how to prepare for a takeover by laying political groundwork and propaganda.

The booklet, "Direct Action Briefing", also includes instructions on occupying government buildings and how to pull off a sneak occupation without alerting police.

The Martlet requires several people to sell ads during the coming school year.

Experience with selling ads is not necessary but it is important to have some knowledge of dealing with the public on a personal basis.

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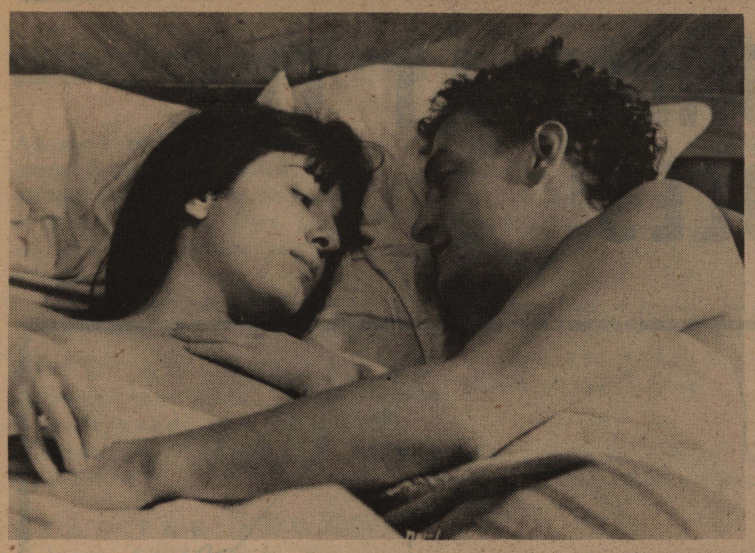

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screen, though often what we see of a specified day is no more than a brief shot of Adriana eating breakfast nude under her coat, or the lovers in bed together laughing uproariously at some unexplained joke. (The subtitles, which often miss out or misconstrue the actors' lines, doggedly insist on translating 25 janvier and January 25.)

Tanner pushes the sense of strangeness further by punctuating the film with long static shots of the Moruz plain in different seasons.

Renato Berta's subtle colour photography and Patrick Moraz's music combine to give these contemplative landscapes a mysterious, ominous emotional resonance. At the end of the film, the lovers parted, we see the plain through a heavy snowfall, then in summer, filled with yellow flowering grasses, and the film fades away.

This is Tanner's fourth feature-length film - he first achieved notice with his second, LA SALAMANDRE (1971), followed by LE RETOUR D'AFRIQUE (1973), shown at Cinecenta last season - and his third in collaboration with the important Marxist art critic and novelist John Berger. Between them they have managed to assimilate the pervasive influence of Godard (and, through hm, of Brecht) into a coherent personal style which reaches full expression here, in Tanner's first colour film (he expresses a preference for the grubby black and white of his other features) and his finest work with actors to date.

The true originality of the film lies in Tanner's deliberate refusal of conventional film psychology, the kind of neat patterning which assures us that we have learned everything significant about a film's characters and their actions in two hours' viewing time.

In his polemical introduction to the published script, Tanner rejects these conventions as "an invisible ideology of alienation". He prefers to allow us unusual freedom to infer motivations and emotional consequences for ourselves, to respond to his cheracters as we do to people in real life, on the basis of what little we can observe about them. This is a dangerous strategy, since we are also left free to find Tanner's people (like the wilful bohemian girl in LA SALAMANDRE or the couple suffering from revolution-in-the-head in LE RETOUR D'AFRIQUE) more irritating than interesting. But when it succeeds - as it does here largely due to the superb performances by Olimpia Carlisi and Philippe Leotard - and when we give it the intelligent collaboration it demands, the film becomes extraordinarily moving, and we can respond to Paul and Adriana as we do to people who move briefly through out own lives and then vanish.

It is never made explicit why Paul falls so completely and disastrously in love with Adriana, nor is it spelled out just why Adriana ultimately rejects him. The film's narrator (a woman's voice for once) offers a parallel with the political process of normalization "in which opposing nations, classes, or political systems can freely exchange provided that nothing changes...words, dates, and the seasons change, but nothing else."

This 'explanation' is deliberately unsatisfying, forcing us to fall back on our own limited understandings.

We can see that Paul is too committed to his secure life to really accept Adriana's sense of her own freedom, that Adriana's self-knowledge is limited to knowing what she doesn't want out of life - but there is more to it than that, we protest.

There are two unemphasized scenes that are crucial. Early in their courtship Paul explains the Doppler shift in the sound of a passing train to Adriana, and goes on pedantically to tell her that it was Doppler who discovered that all the visible galaxies are receding from us, "some at a speed of 40,00 kilimetres a second". There is a pause, and a phrase of half-electronic, half-lushly romantic music is heard, music which becomes the lovers' theme. And aren't there any coming towards us, Adriana asks. Not so far as we know, says Paul. Later he takes her to the village of Eligoz where he was born, called the "Middle of the World" because it marks the watershed divide between north and south Europe.

She takes Paul to bed and gently re-educates him, guiding his had along her anatomy to "the real middle of the world"; and we recall the narrator telling us that there are in fact as many middles to the world as there are people.

Tanner succeeds so well in involving us in these two struggling, imperfect people that the steady succession of dates on the screen becomes a harrowing, intolerable death sentence to their love. Two hours is not enough, we protest, 112 days is not enough. Perhaps a lifetime is not enough. Meanwhile the plain of Moruz flowers, the car radio tells us that "the president of Egypt has called the American Secretary of State his friend", and the galazies recede from us at a speed of 40,000 kilometres a second.

OFF-CAMPUS CREDIT COURSES 1975/76

University of Victoria
Faculties of Arts and Science & Education

FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE

Nanaimo

Anthropology 339	Indians of the Pacific Northwest	Monday 7-10 p.m.
English 300	English Composition	Wednesday 7-10 p.m.
Geography 340	Introduction to Urban Geography	Wednesday 7-10 p.m.
History 344	Canada Since Confederation	TBA
Linguistics 390	The Growth and Structure of Modern English	TBA
Political Science 300	Traditional Political Thought	Saturday 10 a.m. - 1 p.m.
Psychology 430	Abnormal Psychology	Saturday

(Psychology 430 will meet four times each term in 3 three-hour sessions on: Sept. 13, Oct. 4, Nov. 1, Nov. 29, Jan. 24, Feb. 21, March 20, April 3.)

Port Alberni

English 426	Problems in North American Literature	Tuesday 7-10 p.m.

Campbell River-Courtenay

English 436	20th Century British Fiction	Monday 7-10 p.m.

These courses may be interchanged if demand warrants.

FACULTY OF EDUCATION

Duncan

Music Education 300	Wednesday, 7-10 p.m.	September-December
Music Education 302	Wednesday, 7-10 p.m.	January-April
Education 347	Tuesday, 7-10 p.m.	September-December
Education 348	Tuesday, 7-10 p.m.	January-April
Education 423	Monday, 7-10 p.m.	

Nanaimo

Art Education 300	Monday, 7-10 p.m.	
Art Education 301	Tuesday, 7-10 p.m.	
Education 305	Saturday, 9 a.m. - 12 noon	
Education 340	Tuesday, 7-10 p.m.	
Education 341	Thursday, 7-10 p.m.	
Education 345	Wednesday, 7-10 p.m.	

Port Alberni

Art Education 301	Monday, 7-10 p.m.	
Education 316	Friday, 7-10 p.m. Saturday, 9-12 noon	every 2nd week September-December
Education 317	Friday, 7-10 p.m. Saturday, 9-12 noon	every 2nd week January-April

Courtenay

Education 346	Friday, 7-10 p.m. Saturday, 9-12 noon	every 2nd week

Courses subject to minimum enrollment of 10.

ADMISSION TO COURSES

Students planning to register for courses should apply for Admission (new students) or Re-registration (returning or former students) by August 29, 1975. Admission or Re-registration forms must be submitted to the Records Office, University of Victoria.

ADMISSION and RE-REGISTRATION FORMS are available from:

1. Malaspina College, Office of Continuing Education, Nanaimo, 477 Wallace, Nanaimo
2. Malaspina College Office (Continuing Education) 256 Evans, Duncan
3. Directors of Adult Education in the following School Districts: Lake Cowichan, Port Alberni, Courtenay and Campbell River.
4. Records Office, University of Victoria, Victoria, B. C. V8W 2Y2

MEMBERS OF THE COMMUNITY (Auditors)

Members of the community who wish to take a course for the sake of personal interest rather than for degree credit should attend the first scheduled class at which time they can obtain information concerning registration procedures. Registration for auditors will take place on Saturday, September 13, 1975, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. in Nanaimo at the Tallyho Motel. Auditing students may also pick up the required texts at this time.

REGISTRATION

Registration procedures will be held at Nanaimo on Saturday, September 13, in the Tallyho Motel from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Officials from the Records Office, and counsellors from the Arts and Science and Education Advising Centres will be present to assist students in course selection and registration. Facilities for payment of fees will be provided, and students will be able to buy the required texts.

For complete course information and a timetable, consult the Off-Campus Credit Course Syllabus available from:

1. Division of Continuing Education, L Building, University of Victoria
2. Records Office, M Building, University of Victoria
3. Malaspina College, Office of the Registrar, 375 Kennedy Street, Nanaimo
4. Directors of Adult Education in the following School Districts: Lake Cowichan, Port Alberni, Courtenay and Campbell River

ALL GENERAL INQUIRIES ABOUT THE OFF-CAMPUS CREDIT COURSES SHOULD BE DIRECTED TO:

The Division of Continuing Education
University of Victoria
L. Building
477-6911 (Local 802, 803, 804)

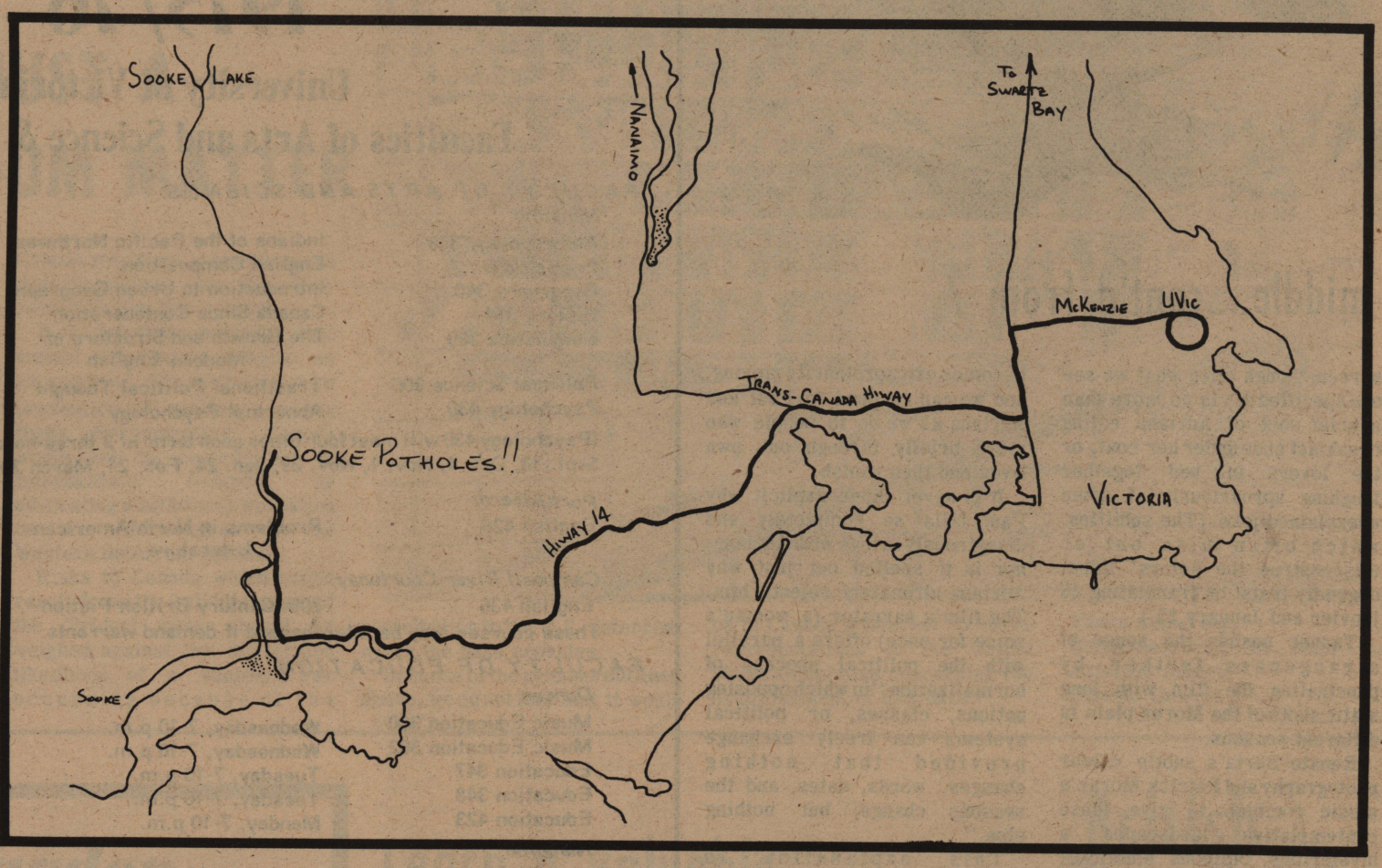
SOOKING UP THE SUNSHINE AT THE SOOKE POTHOLES!

Tim Perrin

Cascading down from the Vancouver Island Mountains, the Sooke River drops from Sooke Lake to the sea like a string of glittering pearls. Rather than running straight through the countryside, the river has cut its way through solid rock, forming a canyon of pools and channels that makes it the best swimming hole on all of Vancouver Island, and its accesibility to those of us in Victoria makes it even better.

The Sooke Potholes, as they are known, are a popular area for lower island swimmers and on a hot day, the more easily reached pools can become quite crowded, but if you're willing to wear a little Vibram off your fancy boots, a short mile or two walk up the river can bring you to deserted pools and canyons that, I can guarantee, will become your favorite swimming holes.

If you're tired of doing laps in the UVic pool and coming out smelling like a bottle of Javex and if you've had it with trying to bring your tan up to par on the roof of your apartment block, the potholes offer an easily accesible alternative with none of the hassles. Although the sun gets hot enough to keep you warm and heat the water enough to make it comfortable, just right in my mind, the lack of reflective sand and large patches of open water allow thin-skinned, freckle faced creatures like me to last the better part of a day with no more than the usual discomfort. The couple days of cracking everytime I move followed by a week of itching must be worth it because I keep going back.



"OK," you say, "I believe you! Now tell me how to find the place.

That's the best part. You don't have to drive half way to Nanaimo on old logging roads to make it. The potholes are almost as good as my favorite hole in California which I used to drive 100 miles each way to enjoy, and they're less than 25 miles from the University.

Just take the Sooke Rd., Highway 14, south from the Trans-Canada, and go through Colwood and Glen Lake. Follow the highway until you come to Milne's Landing, a tiny community about 15 miles from the junction of highways 1 and 14 at the mouth of the Sooke River. Turn right at the little white store just past the power station and head up river about two miles. When you come to the end of the road, and most likely a lot of parked cars, you've arrived.

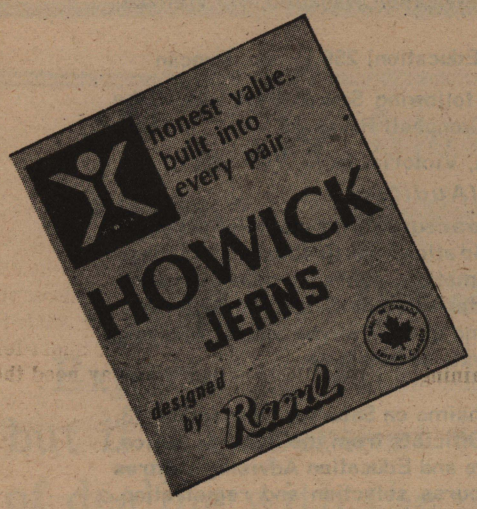
If, like me, you want to do your swimming away from the crowds, and maybe get in a little skinny-dipping, then a short hike up the river, either on the dirt road that parallels it, or hiking and climbing along the rocks beside the river itself.

Just above the road for the entire length is the old CN rail track that comes down from Victoria before heading up the island. It, too, makes a decent hiking route, and eventually, re-intersects the road at several points farther up. It's level and an easy hike if you don't mind tie jumping.

One of the most pleasant sites on the river is a narrow canyon, deep and cool, about a mile up-stream from the parking area. I'd be more specific but the way I find it is to walk up the tracks to a certain Douglas fir seedling, where we cut through the woods down the hill and across another stretch of woods after the road. Then out on to the river and up stream about 200 yards.

But whether or not you can find the spot or not, a superb one for diving, by the way, you're sure to enjoy your day at the potholes, soaking up the sun.

RAM SHACK



784 Yates St.
(Next door to Odeon Theatre)
384-6932
and
3970 Shelbourne
(K-Mart Shopping Centre)
477-3314

LIBRARY SUMMER SESSION HOURS

Main library:	8:00 a.m. - 11:00 p.m.	Monday - Thursday
	8:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.	Friday
	10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Saturday
Periodicals:	8:30 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.	Monday - Friday
	10:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Saturday
Reserve:	8:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Monday - Friday
	1:00 p.m. - 5:00 p.m.	Saturday
Music & Audio:	8:30 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Monday - Friday
	Closed	Saturday
Curriculum Laboratory:	8:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.	Monday - Thursday
	8:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.	Friday
	Closed	Saturday
Reference:	8:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.	Monday - Friday
	8:00 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.	Monday - Thursday
	10:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.	Saturday
Microforms:	9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.	Monday - Thursday
	7:00 p.m. - 9:00 p.m.	Friday
	Closed	Saturday

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Ads can be mailed to the Martlet, placed in our box in the SUB foyer, slipped under our door, or handed to us during office hours. Sorry, we do not accept ads over the telephone.

Ads should be typed and triple-spaced. To students, they're free.

USED MOTORCYCLE helmet for sale. Size M. Hardly used, complete with windshield. Asking $15, Call *477-9338*.

BEAT THE HOUSING crisis. 1964 gmc ¾ ton pickup with 14 ft. home-made camper. Asking $1200 or best offer. View at 1286 Pembroke.

BOOKS FOR COMPUTER SCI 170, Math 130 and Economics 240-341. Phone *477-6617*.

17 FOOT SOLID red fiberglas canoe. Mahogany interior. Excellent condition. $240. Phone *478-7370* after 5 p.m.

12'' B & W TV as new $35. TV stand $10. Phone *478-7370*.

RIDE WANTED to Westbank of Penticton Aug. 15 or 16. Will help pay for gas. Call Agness at *595-2053* after 4:00 p.m.

MUST SELL DOUBLE bed frame, double box spring and mattress, coffee table, large wooden utility table, electric stove, old box type TV. Call *385-4257* after 5 p.m.

FREE ROOM and $50 board in exchange for periodic carpenter's helper work. Experienced please. Call *382-0815*.

1963 FORD ECONOLINE van with '67 motor, new shocks & tires. $600. Phone *598-8657*.

1969 CORTINA 1600 GT, 4 speed 96 hp with only 27,900 miles $1595 or offers, cash only. Call *592-2159 or 477-1841*.

LOST - A NECKLACE made of long silver beads with pieces of turquoise. Of great sentimental value. Lost near library. Phone *595-2229*.

RIDE TO SAN FRANCISCO needed, anytime after August 15. Will share expenses. Phone Jenny, 386-0342 after 5 p.m.

PLEASE HELP! 23 yr. old 4th year female student seeks small apartment. Call 384-9684 after 5 p.m.

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New revue from One World

The One World Revue Company is working on a major new production to be presented August 20th to 23rd at Springridge Theatre Fernwood and Gladstone.

The production is an all original play in the Brechtian tradition, which depicts the dilemma of a post-holocaust community deciding whether or not to allow an intruder into their community. To reach their decision the people stage an historical pageant which examines the development of man and community from the very beginning.

It is a play within a play that skips from one philosophy, and from one satirical sketch to another.

The play uses music, poetry, satire and media to set up the conflict between self-interest and human brotherhood.

The revue style production will be the last of their summer season, and refreshments with discussion will be expected each night.

Apart from their stage production, One World Revue will continue to present social satire in Centennial Square, Monday and Friday at 12:30 p.m., and a children's show at Beacon Hill Park, every Sunday at 1:00 p.m. until the end of their O.F.Y. grant on September 1st.

Unemployed?

Don't get on Unemployment now!

OTTAWA (CUP) - You've been working and paying Unemployment Insurance premiums all summer. You get laid off or fired a month or so before school reopens.

So you decide to go down to the UIC office, apply for benefits, wait the standard two weeks, and get a couple of UIC cheques before classes resume.

Good idea? Definitely not.

The student who has worked more than 8 weeks over the summer and paid UIC premiums is eligible for up to 26 weeks of benefits.

But the 26 week period begins as soon as the first UIC cheque is received, and just because you return to school and are ineligible for payment doesn't mean the UIC clock stops ticking.

By next spring, when summer unemployment may be an unavoidable fact, the student's claim period will have expired and eligibility for benefits withdrawn. The 26 weeks will have been used up, even though no payments were received.

This information on the workings of the Unemployment Insurance regulations, confirmed by UIC in Ottawa, comes from Wilfred Duffield of the United Auto Workers in Oshawa.

In a letter to Don Nicholls of the AUW Credit Union in Oshawa, Duffield says that "university students who work during the summer recess have been victims of their lack of knowledge of the Unemployment Insurance regulations pertaining to eligibility for benefits."

Stating that "it is obvious (students) are in need of advice as to how to legally take advantage of the Unemployment Insurance regulations in order to get the most out of the contributions they make while working" Duffield gives the following advice to students whose jobs terminate late in the summer.

"If he (she) had received advice concerning the way the Unemployment Insurance regulations work, he (she) would not have filed for Unemployment Insurance following his (her) lay-off. He (she) would have waited until he (she) left school the following April."

In April, the student would still be eligible for benefits, would serve the two-week waiting period, and would be eligible to draw up to 26 weeks of benefits, enabling the student to collect until classes resume in the event he (she) was unable to find employment.

One other important piece of advice from Duffield. If the student has already applied for short-term benefits at the end of the summer and is serving the two week waiting period, the claim may be withdrawn and renewed later. However, if a single week of benefits is received, that claim cannot be cancelled and will not be renewable the following April.

Therefore, unless you have a "sure-thing" job lined up after the school year, or whenever your studies terminate, the advice is clear. Don't apply for short-term UIC benefits. You may need them in the long run.

Thanks to everyone for five years support.

If your mother won't take you...

we will.

See your local Student Newspaper Recruiting Officer

Room 108, SUB